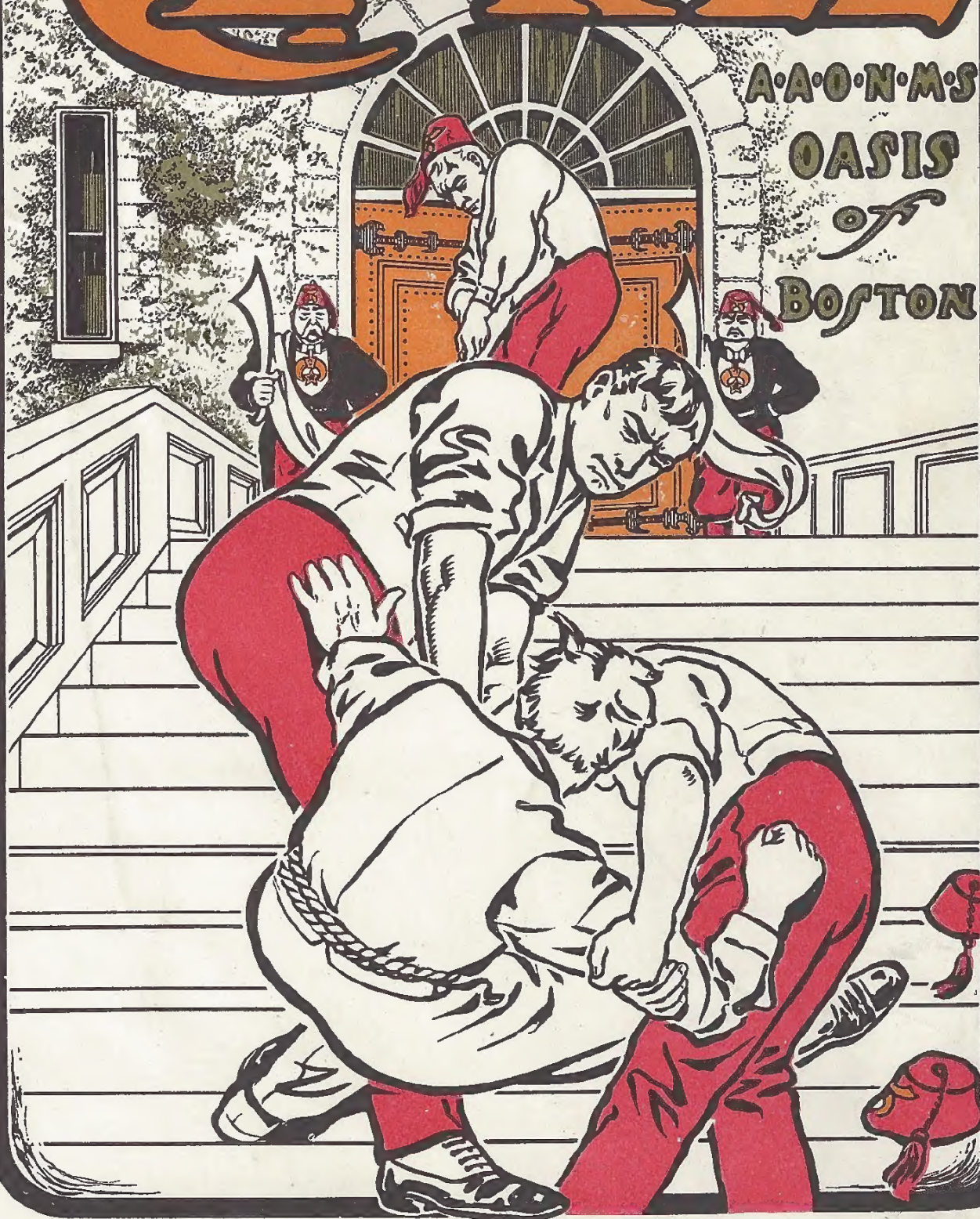


ALEPPO TEMPLE

A.A.O.N.M.S
OASIS
of
BOSTON





“ E s . S e l a m u . A l e i k u m ”



CEREMONIAL SESSION

Tuesday, November Tenth, Nineteen Fourteen

MECHANICS HALL, HUNTINGTON AVENUE



Six O'clock in the Afternoon





FREDERICK R. SMITH
Imperial Potentate

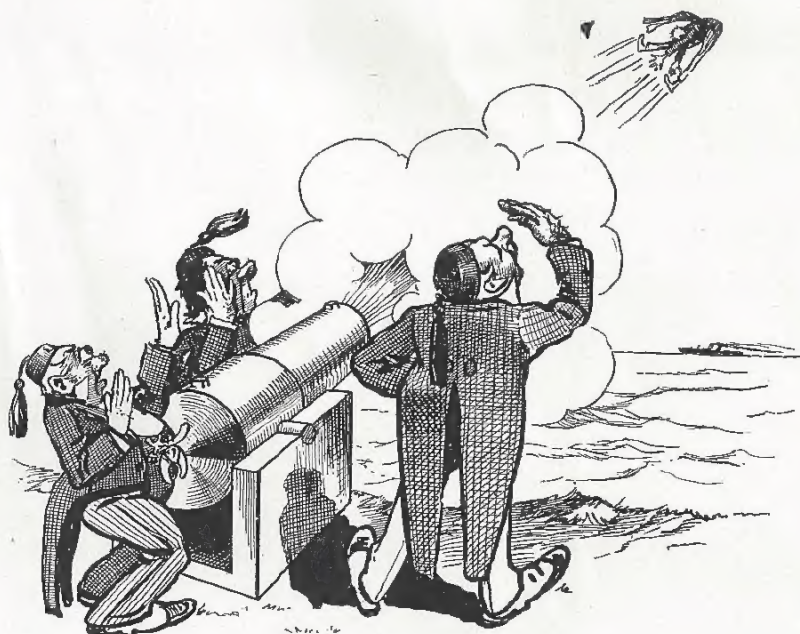
“ From Camel Tracks and Others ”

War Declared!

Sensational! Startling!
Amazing! Inside Information!
Read—Think—Act!

THE FIRST GUN!—ALEPPO'S GIGANTIC MOBILIZATION!

Assemble Tuesday, November 10, 1914. At which time the Potentate of all Potentates, the Illustrious FREDERICK R. SMITH, Commander-in-Chief of the Faithful in North America, Accompanied by his Staff (Officers of our Imperial Body), will hold a War Council and general Pow-Wow at our Rendezvous in the Oasis of Boston and will assume full command of our forces.



O Ye Aleppos, Hearken!

THE enemy is abroad in the land. Their Aviators are hovering over our Desert. Spies are within our Oasis. Hostile ships are maneuvering off our coast and the Infidels are on our frontier. Several of our Caravans have been attacked and our camels slain, and we have lost much raiment and fine ointment, BUT OUR CABLE IS STILL WORKING.

AND THEREFORE WE COMMAND ALL YE FAITHFUL to assemble, properly clothed, wearing your War Paint, Fez, and smile.

IT IS WRITTEN: “The Infidels shall be made to suffer torment, but those that follow the true Prophet shall rejoice and grow fat.”

AND BEHOLD, The caverns that yawn beneath the Mountain Guzmah belch forth fire and smoke, and the demons that dwell therein howl because there are no victims.

WHEREFORE, it seemeth good unto your Potentate to declare that the hour for War draweth nigh when all who love the Prophet must come with tithes and sacrifices; and behold, the tithe of a Mussulman is a bound Infidel—yea, even an Infidel bound hand and foot, to be dragged at the tail of a camel across the Burning Sands and cast screeching into the pit of the caverns of Guzmath.

THERE SHALL BE WEeping AND WAILING AND GNASHING OF TEETH. THEREFORE, O Ye Faithful! I do now decree that upon the 10th of the month of November, 1914, according to the calendar of the Infidel, ye shall bring them, bound and screeching, that they may be made to know the tortures that await the unbelieving and the damned.

LOAD YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN AND FIRE IN THE PETITIONS. See that we have a goodly number.



Hearken to the Voice of Your Potentate



and attend this next ceremonial of Aleppo Temple, which will be interesting to both nobility and novices. Every minute will be full of surprises; it will be a trouble-killing, laughter-making, jovial occasion, introduced for the express purpose of chasing the wrinkles from your countenance; but while you are enjoying yourself, do not be unmindful of those around you. Sociability is an investment often overlooked, but it yields big dividends. Know ye that no Noble knoweth full happiness

in the Shrine until he has seen how happy others are around him. Come expecting to have a good time; if you don't, you must have a grouch on or be hard to please. "He that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast." The Shrine is the bungle of good fellowship; too much dignity puts one's nose into a split stick and pigeon-toes one's footprints on the sands of time. The cardinal precept of the Shrine is, that the sunny side of life be broadened. So dust your Fëz, scour up your jewel, don't worry about dress suit, and come. You will live longer, grow stronger, and be in better shape to spar with the everyday perplexities of life.

REQUEST: NO SMOKING DURING THE FIRST SECTION. Your attention to this request will be appreciated by your officers, and the Potentate makes a special appeal to every Noble to assist in this important feature of the evening. SECOND SECTION? go as you please. Our Director will not object to any old thing, only KEEP OUTSIDE THE ROPE, as the Arab Patrol has the mat. Why is our Arab Patrol like a fountain? No! NOT THAT, but because it commences to work when it plays.



Noble Thomas T. Tracy proposed the following Amendment to Article III of the By-laws.

Strike out all of Article III and substitute the following:

"Upon the evening of the Annual Election in December the Recorder shall prepare an election ticket upon which there shall be printed under the proper heading the names of the Officers of the Temple. Space for names to be left blank. The ballot to be so perforated that the names of candidates for each office may be easily separated. An individual ticket bearing but one name may be used for any one of the various officers. A ticket bearing the names of three members for Trustees; a ticket bearing the names of four members for representatives to the Imperial Council, may be used, but in no instance shall this comprise a part of any ticket having any name or names thereon for any other office than that named in the individual ticket above named. The Officers, the Trustees, and the Representatives of the Temple to the Imperial Council shall be elected by ballot and by a majority vote.

"Immediately after the reading of the records the Potentate shall appoint three tellers for each of the following-named officers to be elected: Potentate, Chief Rabban, Assistant Rabban, High Priest and Prophet, Oriental Guide, and three tellers for the Treasurer and Recorder, and three tellers for four representatives, twenty-four tellers in all, who shall conduct the election. They shall have their station in front of the presiding officers and upon the polls to receive votes at 7.30 P.M. and close the same at 10.00 P.M.

"The Potentate shall also appoint to the tellers above mentioned, two Nobles of this Temple, who shall be stationed at the polling place. Each Noble shall present his card for the year, which shall be checked by the tellers, and after voting he shall immediately vacate the polling place until the election is closed."

If this Amendment to the By-laws is carried by a two-thirds vote, it will then be subject to the provisional approval of the Imperial Potentate, and after his provisional approval it must be presented to the Imperial Council at its next Annual Session for final approval.



Imperial Potentate Dr. Frederick R. Smith and Officers of the Imperial Council

Will honor us with their presence



MARK (X) on your calendar at once and let NOTHING prevent you from being there, and bring along some poor benighted Son of the Desert and show him the light, that he may see the error of his ways and thereafter profess the true faith. This will be an event which should stir every Alepponian to activity. Let's pay homage to the Noble who holds the highest office within the gift of Shrinedom. To do this properly it means we must have the candidates. Write us if you need blank petitions. Get busy and help make Shrine History.

THE Noble who fails to pay his dues is without honor in the land. His corns shall grow and his brethren fail to recognize his step. — *Koran, sura, 4.*

Don't forget to put your Fez and your 1914 card in your pocket.

Some of our members have no credentials entitling them to all the rights and privileges of a Noble of the Mystic Shrine. Those who are not supplied can get into the game by sending the Recorder \$3.00.

The Blue and White Card is the only thing that will admit you to this Session.

No use pleading with the Outer Guard; he is as deaf as a door nail in both ears and has no sense about any color except Blue and White. And don't wait until the night of the Ceremonial, when everybody is busy, but send your check as soon as you get this notice.

Change of Address

If you have removed your Camel to new pasture, let us know where he is put when you have tied him up.

If your address, as it appears on this package, is not correct, please send the Recorder the correct one.

The Arab Patrol

THE only intelligent bunch of Arabs in captivity, but they sure make up for any shortcomings on the part of their compatriots. When it comes to drilling, they've got a squad of dentists looking like an armless wonder picking at a steel safe with a quill toothpick. Evolutions! Say, Darwin was a green-horn on evolution compared to Aleppo's Patrol. And in their nobby new uniforms they certainly do carry off the palms — one in each hand.



The Crescent

Do you want to connect with the latest wire in Shrinedom and be kept informed concerning all matters pertaining to the Shrine both at home and abroad? It is published by Noble J. Harry Lewis, St. Paul, Minn., and has the approval of the Imperial Council.

The price is \$1.50 per year.



Noble BILLY DEVITT says, "Kind words and bald heads never dye."

Noble HASKELL says, "It's the little things in this world that count. A mite is mighty."



Noble MORRISON says, "Adamites residing in crystallized domiciles should refrain from casting geological specimens."

PALMER says, "Love and a cough cannot be hidden."



Noble JIM BLAKE says: "It is a mistake to say that Edison made the first talking machine. The first one was made many years before out of a rib."

Noble SAWYER says that if the oil business doesn't improve he will be compelled to issue a declaration of Moratorium.



Noble APPLETON says, "A prune is a raisin with a swelled head."

Noble DYER says, "Although the night falls regularly, to date no one has been reported as injured by the accident."



Noble SPOTTISWOODE says, "The inventor of Scotch is dead, but his spirits is with us still."

Noble FISHER says, "It is the man with the narrowest mind who is apt to make the broadest assertions."

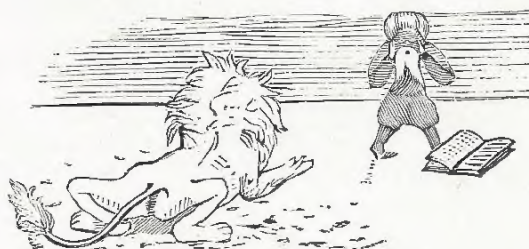


Noble NEWELL says, "The man who works for money only — solely and alone — gets it and nothing else."

Noble DAN POWER says, "It's pluck, not luck, that spells s-u-c-c-e-s-s."



Noble ROBERTSON says, "A stiff bone is a good thing to have in your back, but not in your head."



What Atlanta says about Our Noble Order:

READ this to your unenlightened Brothers who think the Shrine tolerates anything that is not the very highest of Masonic teachings. Show him his error, then obtain his petition.

How Outsiders Viewed It

The Executive Committee of the Men and Religion Forward Movement paid the highest possible compliment to the Shriners in taking and paying for a three-column advertisement in the various Atlanta newspapers, which read as follows:

MEN AND RELIGION BULLETIN No. 116

Seeking Happiness

ALL things are yours.
"Whether the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours.
"And you are Christ's; and Christ is God's."

The Shrine has gone.

Its Nobles are speeding home.

Atlanta is in their debt.

They have left us with more than money: the proof that fun can be clean, wholesome, and joyous.

Noteworthy is it that the next convention of the Shrine goes to Seattle, another city that believes in cleanliness of life and freedom from protected vice.

Noteworthy again — Seattle's invitation was voiced and pressed by a minister of the Church of God.

Cities have no need for the impure and the vile to attract men who know life and its meaning.

The day has passed for the speaking of the fallen woman as "la fille de joie — the daughter of joy." For men know her to be both the child and mother of sorrows. And her tolerated existence as

the prey of men in any city disgraces and does not attract.

Again, the Shriners have taught that liquor, wine, and beer are not needed to give joy to life.

Drinking by some there was — but so little in comparison with the efforts of the lawbreakers of Atlanta as to make it negligible among Nobles of the Shrine. When next they come, that the city will be free from this is the hope and belief of many who love Georgia and her capital and would have her purged of this disgrace of disregarding law. These distinctly owe a debt to those who frolicked, laughed, and played in our city's streets.

And did you note — a prize fight was greatly advertised with the news that six pairs of negroes would fight for the delectation of men not familiar with the South.

The fight did not occur.

It was called off; so few took the bait the promoters found it would not pay.

Men were living and enjoying life in Atlanta's streets. Brutality did not attract.

Atlanta is glad that the Caravans came.

We acknowledge our debt to the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

Delays on the Line

A LONG-SUFFERING traveler on the B. & M. Railroad ventured to complain to the conductor of the exasperating unpunctuality of the service. The conductor, Noble Arthur Pickering, remonstrated in indignation. "I've been on this line now upwards of forty years —" he began. "Have you indeed?" interrupted the passenger sympathetically. "At what station did you get on?"

Wm. Powell
Recorder

Geo. A. Shackford
Potentate